スティグマ
峰倉かずや

THE WORLD COLLAPSED THAT DAY, LEAVING ONLY ME. I LOOKED UP AT THE HEAVY SKY. ITS COLOR FADED. I STILL WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SUN THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN SHINING THERE...

SCANNED BY @REYAREA
TRANSLATED BY MONOTONE
EDITED BY MAYU KANAU
BROUGHT TO YOU BY
@YAOIRULEZ @IRC.ANIVERSE.COM
HTTP://OLDSESSION.OJI.NET

stigma（スティグマ）

峰倉かずや

新書館

a glass of brandy 009
僕と羽根と少年 019
Foggy screen 029
Share my blanket 039
やさしいオガクズ 049
いまそこにあるすべて。 063
call me 073
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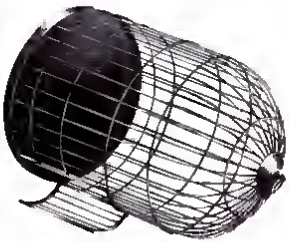
thorn crown 105
アオイトリ 115



1) STIGMA. MARK OF INFAMY OR DISGRACE: SIGN OF MORAL BLEMISH, STAIN OR REPROACH CAUSED BY DISHONORABLE CONDUCT

a glass of brandy

...THOUGH ONLY THE DESOLATE ARE GRANTED THIS FORM OF EMPTINESS CALLED 'FREEDOM'

IT LOOKED LIKE JICII WAS MY CURRENT NAME IN THIS TOWN
THE BARKEEP SAID TO ME WHEN I WALKED INTO HIS PLACE
I ANSWERED SOMETHING SHORT...
HEY!! JICII RIGHT? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A WHILE

THOUGH GENERALLY ALL THEY KNOW OF ME IS HOW I LOOK AND MY ALIASES

FOR A YEAR OR SO I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PICK UP PIECES OF MY PAST...

BUT THERE HAS BEEN NO TRUTH TO THEM AND I WONDER WHERE I'LL GO FROM HERE WHERE I CAME FROM

YET IF YOU GO ON LIVING HERE AND THERE YOU WILL COME ACROSS THE PERSON YOU WERE...

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE ACCIDENTLY DROPPED IT SOMEWHERE OR PERHAPS I DID IT ON PURPOSE

I JUST KNOW THAT ONE DAY I WOKE UP IN A GARBAGE DUMP LOOKING LIKE SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN

I DON'T THINK I COULD HAVE BEEN MUCH OF A MAN TO END UP LIKE THAT... LIKE THE BARKEEP I JUST MENTIONED

BEFORE THIS TOWN I WAS TOOL AND BEFORE THAT ONE WOOD OR KILLY.. I DON'T HAVE A PAST, OR IN TRUTH I HAVE NO MEMORY OF A PAST...

REGAL USE OF THE DRUGS

IF YOU GO ON LIVING SOME TIMES YOU FIND OTHER THINGS BESIDES YOUR OWN PAST
SHE WAS A WHORE

SHE'D SOMETIMES MOUTH OFF TO CLIENTS AND THEY'D HIT HER
SHE LIKED BRANDY BETTER THAN WHISKEY
SHE WAS KEPT BY A PUSHER AND HAD TO SELL HERSELF
TELL ME YOU EVER SEEN HEAVEN OR HELL?
ME IN NEER THREE ROUND TRIP TICKETS BETWEEN THEM JUST FOR ONE DAY SHE SAID SMILING

I WASN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN GETTING A WOMAN FOR MONEY"

BUT SHE SAID SHE'D DO IT TO PAY FOR THE BRANDY

FACT IS I KIND OF LIKE YOU"

SHE ONLY MURMURED OH LIKE THAT WAS PERFECTLY NORMAL

SHE ASKED ME WHAT MY NAME WAS AND I SAID UNFORTUNATELY I DIDN'T HAVE ONE

"IN THIS TOWN THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE TRUTH.

IT WAS THE MORNING OF THE NEXT DAY ...

WHEN THEY FOUND HER BODY LYING IN A BACK ALLEY

WELL, ONE OR TWO DEAD WHORES IS PAR FOR THE COURSE

TOMORROW MORNING NO ONE WILL REMEMBER"

BUT THEN SHE GOES AND SAYS SHE WON'T DO IT ANY MORE

"UP TO NOW IF SHE JUST HOOKED LIKE I TOLD HER I HAVE HER ALL THE DOORS SHE NEEDED ..

I HAPPENED TO HEAR SOME BUYS TALKING SITTING DIAGONALLY BEHIND ME

"THAT DAMN STUPID WOMAN AND HER TASTE FOR BRANDY

THE SMELL OF ALCOHOL, BLOOD AND GUNPOWDER REACHED RIGHT INSIDE ME

JIGI!!!!
BUT THAT ISN'T MY NAME...SO I DIDN'T TURN AROUND...
THE BARTENDER YELLING SOMETHING AT MY BACK
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SCREAMS, LIKE SOMETHING SPLITTING APART
MIXED ALL TOGETHER

SHE G PICKED THE ONE WAY TICKET.
BUT IT WASN'T TO HEAVEN OR TO HELL,
JUST TO A WORLD OF NOTHING...

I DON'T EVEN HAVE A TICKET SO WHERE
AM I TO GO?

WHERE DID I COME FROM,
WHO KNOW ALL ABOUT
BLOOD GUNPOWDER
AND WOMEN'S SKIN?

I HAVEN'T YET FOUND THE TRUTH OF A FULL GLASS OF WHISKEY

A GLASS OF BRANDY/ENR

2) A WEAK POINT. INDICATION OF SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE RULES OR THE ORDINARY (SOME MARK OR SIGN)

SCANNED BY GREYAREA
TRANSLATED BY MONOTONE
EDITED BY MAYU KAWAII
BROUGHT TO YOU BY
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THE SKY FEELS LOUSY TODAY
TOO...

WHY DIR WE MAKE THIS #LANK SKY? MAYRE TO MOCK THE TRANSPANENCY OF THAT #LUE SKY THAT WAS SURDENLY GONE FROM US?

THERE'S THIS WORD #LUE SKY BUT WHO CAN ROURT THAT THIS ASH-#RAY COLOR FADED PETRIFIED IS WHAT'S NORMAL NOW?

PANT

PANT

PANT

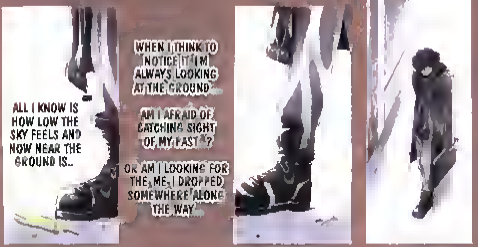
PANT

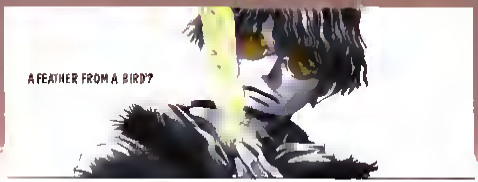
THERE HE IS!

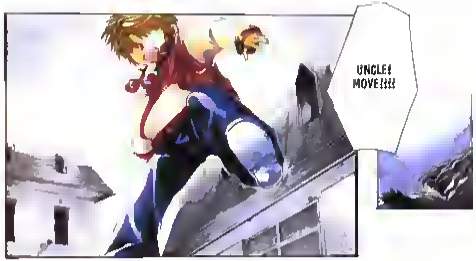
AHH!

ANR I TOO WANRER FROM TOWN TO TOWN AS NEVER LIVED THROUGH MY RANROM AND INORGANIC DAYS WHY DID I LOSE MY PAST?

COULD IT HAVE BEEN TO MOCK MYSELF AFTER ALL- LIKE THE #LUE SKY THAT WE DISCARDED?...


ALL I KNOW IS HOW LOW THE SKY FEELS AND HOW NEAR THE GROUND IS..
WHEN I THINK TO NOTICE IT I'M ALWAYS LOOKING AT THE GROUND
AM I AFRAID OF CATCHING SIGHT OF MY FAST ?
OR AM I LOOKING FOR THE, ME, I DROPPED SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY


A FEATHER FROM A BIRD?


UNCLE! MOVE!!!!

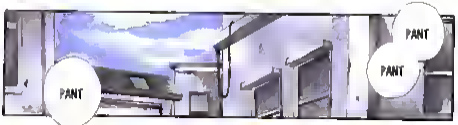
THUD
THANK YOU
WHEN I LOOKED UP AT THE SKY AFTER SO LONG SOMETHING
TOTALLY UNEXPECTED CAME FALLING OUT OF IT LIKE THAT LIVING THING CALLED A BIRD THAT THIS WORLD LOST WHEN
IT LOST ITS BLUE SKY

THIS BOY WHO DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY, ME WHO DROPPED MY PAST
SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY, A MINUTE LATER THE MEN WHO'D
BEEN CHASING THE BOY SHOWED UP.

WITHOUT THINKING WE TOOK HANDS AND RAN AWAY TOGETHER.
BECAUSE BEHIND THE BOY'S SMILE I THOUGHT I COULD SEE THE
BLUE SKY THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN LONG GONE.

僕と羽根と少年 II

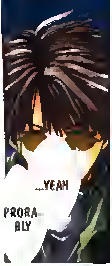
ME AND THE FEATHER AND THE BOY II



THE FALLEN FEATHER BELONGED TO THE ROY. IT'S A VALUABLE THING IN THIS DAY AND AGE. THAT'S PROBABLY WHY THE MEN WERE CHASING HIM

I'M "TIT. WHO ARE YOU?" I TOLD HIM. I DON'T HAVE A NAME. TIT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING MORE...AS IF I HADN'T SAID ANYTHING MYSELF...

"TIT REFERS TO SMALL BIRDS"



A BIRD
BIRD?
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ONE?
NO... I THOUGHT THEY WERE EXTINCT
OH, EVERYBODY SAYS THAT.
...BUT YOU'RE STILL LOOKING FOR ONE?
WELL, THERE MIGHT STILL BE SOME SOMEWHERE.
THEY TOLD ME I'M NAMED AFTER A BIRD MYSELF...
UNCLE?

OK, LET'S LOOK TOGETHER!

TIT SAIR HAPPILY AND SMILED AT ME AGAIN. TALKING ABOUT THINGS THAT HAVE DISAPPEARED. THE BLUE SKY AND THE BIRDS AND MY OWN PAST AGE PROBABLY ALL ABOUT THE SAME. BUT WE STILL HAVE TO LOOK FOR THEM...

YOU DON'T HAVE A NAME, RIGHT? THEN I'LL GIVE YOU ONE

UNDER A SKY WITHOUT COLOR. THE TWO OF US SET OUT TO FIND THE THINGS WE'D LOST

ME AND THE FEATHER AND THE BOY I-II /END

"Obsession is a drop of water on the desert - crave it, savour it, remember it"

3) [ARCHAIC] A MARK BURNED INTO THE FLESH OF CRIMINALS

SCANNED BY BETELBUG
TRANSLATED BY MONOTONE
EDITED BY MAYU KAWAII
BROUGHT TO YOU BY
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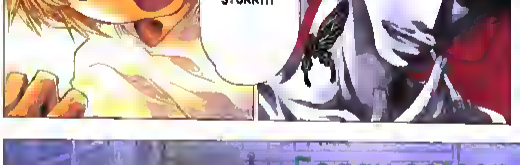
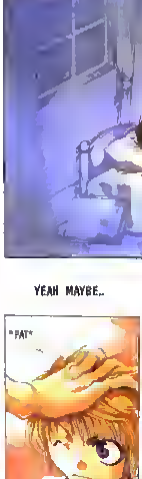
SMELLS OF LIFE AND DEATH EVERYWHERE
IT'S TERRIBLY DIRTY IN THERE
PEOPLE FROM DIFFERENT COLORS...
SMELLING LIKE ROTTING GARBAGE
I FEEL JUDY A LITTLE DIZZINESS, A LITTLE DISLIKE, A LITTLE DRUNKENNESS
THE GARBLED WORDS FROM THEIR MOUTHS SOUND LIKE A RADIO THAT'S ALMOST DEAD
AND WITHOUT LIFTING AN EYEBROW I...

Foggy screen

STORK!!!


Foggy screen


YEAH MAYBE..
PAT

[..... ...]
YOU WERE HAVING A BAD DREAM
[. ____]
...YEAH
A NIGHTMARE?

WE MET A MONTH AGO THIS BOY WHO IS LOOKING FOR A BIRD THOUGH ALL THE BIRDS HAVE RIEN AND ME WHO IS...

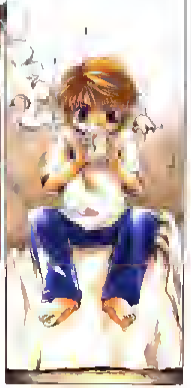
LOOKING FOR MY PAST THAT I LOST SOMEWHERE...

HE SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE A HOME TO GO BACK TO I SUPPOSE I DON'T HAVE ONE EITHER

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE WE GO IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FAR WE GO WE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM

THAT GRAY SKY STILL WE GO ON WANDERING THROUGH THIS WORLD WITHOUT COLOR LIKE A CAT LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO DIE

ARE THE THINGS YOU NEED AND THE THINGS THAT ARE IMPORTANT DIFFERENT FROM EACH OTHER?



S.S... THANK YOU. THAT'S IT EXACTLY
ARE YOU ON A LONG TRIP? IT'S PRETTY DANGEROUS AROUND HERE. TRAVELING WITH A CHILD WILL BE TOUGH FOR YOU FATHER
OH
?!
WAIT!!

PANT
PANT
PANT
DON'T GO AFTER HIM YET!!!
WAIT!!
WOW. LOOK AT THAT!
!
GIVE ME THAT BACK!!
ARGH!!

TAT!!

STORK!!

THAT DAY I WOKE UP ON A GARBAGE HEAP...

UNDER AN ASH GRAY SKY THAT GOES ON FOREVER...

WE BOTH HAVE NO HOME TO GO BACK TO...

SO WE CAN GO ANYWHERE AT ALL.

FOGGY SCREEN/END

I HAD NO MEMORY. NOTHING AT ALL... ONLY THIS BRIEFCASE LYING BESIDE ME.

...I DON'T KNOW WHO IT BELONGED TO. ALL I HAD LEFT TO ME WAS THIS MOUNTAIN OF MONEY...

YOUR FINGERTIPS BLANED ME A LITTLE.

AND ALL I COULD DO WAS SQUEEZE YOUR HAND BACK, SOFTLY

GRIPPING MY HAND HARDER AND HARDER...

GIVING ME A GENTLE WARMTH AND THE FAINTEST PAIN...

"Obsession is a drop of water on the desert - crave it, savour it, remember it"

(n) BIOLOGY A SMALL MARK, SPOT OR PORE LIKE AN
THE RESPIRATORY SPIRACLE OF AN INSECT OR AN EYESPOT IN CERTAIN

SCANNED BY YUKEYAKA
TRANSLATED BY MONOTORE
EDITED BY MAYU KAWAII
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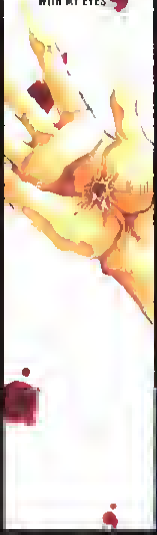
THE WEDGES SUNK DEEP INTO THE PALMS OF BOTH MY

HANDS AS IF TO FORBID ME TO RUN AWAY OR AVERT WITH MY EYES



BUT MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE FORGOTTEN IT...

THE PAIN THAT I MUST HAVE FELT WHEN I GOT THEM...

ALL THESE SCARS THAT STRETCH ROUND MY DEFORMED BODY, RINNING IT FAST...

WHY AND WHERE AND HOW WAS I LIVING THAT I GOT THEM?

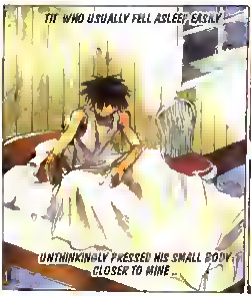
I'VE FORGOTTEN. COUGTLESS I WANTED TO FORGET

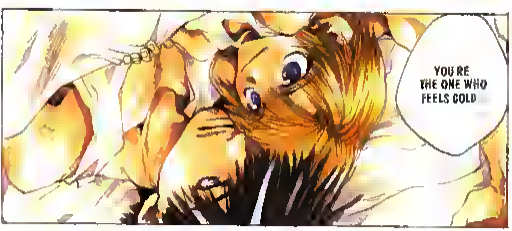
[LET'S HAVE A DREAM...]

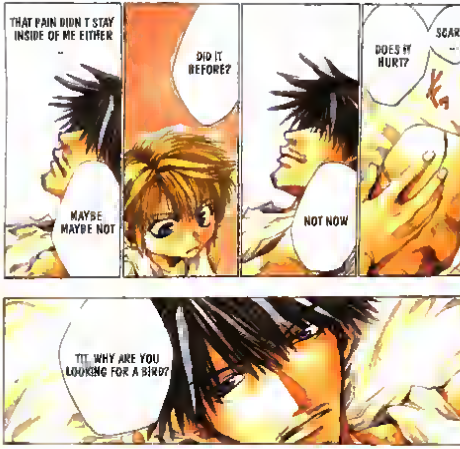
[A HAPPY AND HORRIBLE DREAM...]
Share my blanket

IT WAS A FREEZING NIGHT
THE SKY AS USUAL WAS LIKE THE COLOR OF A BURNT OUT CIGARETTE

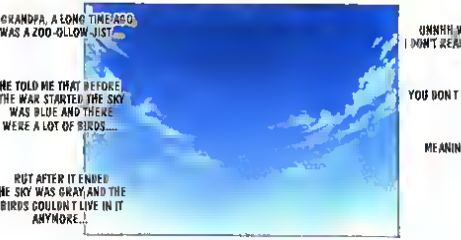
WAITING FOR THE SNOW TO FALL
THAT MIGHT HAVE MADE IT CLEAR UP UNEXPECTEDLY



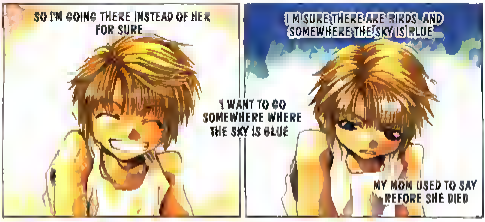



THAT PAIN DIDN'T STAY INSIDE OF ME EITHER
DID IT BEFORE?
MAYBE MAYBE NOT
NOT NOW
SCARS?
DOES IT HURT?
TT! WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A BIRD?

[BIRD] ANY OF THE CLASS AVES OF WARM-BLOODED THAT DOESN'T EXIST ANY MORE

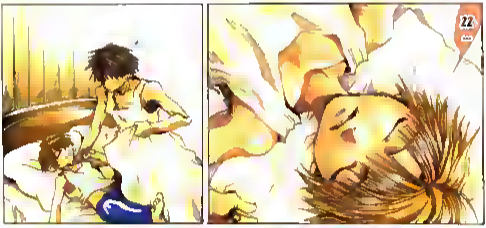

MY GRANDPA, A LONG TIME AGO, WAS A ZOO-OLLOW-JIST...
HE TOLD ME THAT BEFORE THE WAR STARTED THE SKY WAS BLUE AND THERE WERE A LOT OF BIRDS....
BUT AFTER IT ENDED THE SKY WAS GRAY, AND THE BIRDS COULDN'T LIVE IN IT ANYMORE...
UHHHH, WELL... I DON'T REALLY KNOW
YOU DON'T KNOW?
MEANING...?

WELL, MAYBE THEY DID...
THEY JUST WENT AWAY FROM PEOPLE
THE BIRDS ARE NOT EXTINCT
BUT HE ALSO USED TO SAY ..
ALL WE CAN DO IS CRAWL ON THE EARTH AND YEARN FOR THE SKY. WHAT FOOLS WE MUST LOOK TO THEM
WE ARE A SUCH STUPID LIFE-FORM THAT ONLY GOES ON LIVING AND CAN'T EVEN GET BACK THE THINGS IT LOST

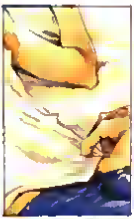

SO I'M GOING THERE INSTEAD OF HER FOR SURE
I WANT TO GO SOMEWHERE WHERE THE SKY IS BLUE
I'M SURE THERE ARE BIRDS AND SOMEWHERE THE SKY IS BLUE
MY MOM USED TO SAY BEFORE SHE DIED

[IT'S CLEAN SOUL NEVER DOUBTED THERE WAS A PROMISED LAND SOMEWHERE]

SO WE'LL GO THERE TOGETHER STORK..



THAT FELL TO EARTH LOOKING FOR A BLUE SKY TO RETURN TO ....



LIKE A LITTLE BIRD SHOT

NO TO REPENT OF
NO TO MAKE ATONEMENT IN...

I DREAM A LONG DREAM
OF ALONE

WHICH SENDS THE WARMTH
OF YOUR BODY INTO MY
HAND...

THAT'S FORGOTTEN EVEN HOW THE BLOOD SHOULD FLOW IN IT...

SHARE MY BLANKET/END

5) ZOOLOGY ONE OF THE EXTERNAL OPENINGS OF THE TRACHEAE OF INSECTS, MYRIAPODS AND OTHER ARTHROPODS A SPIRACLE

SCANNED BY GREYAREA
TRANSLATED BY MONOTONE
EDITED BY MAYU KAWAII
BROUGHT TO YOU BY
#YAOIRULEZ@IRC.AMIVERSE.COM
HTTP://OB-SESSION.CJB.NET

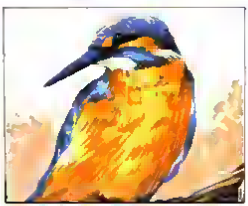
BEFORE THEY BECAME EXTINCT THEY USED TO LIVE BY THE BANKS OF RIVERS
YES IT'S A STUFFED KINGFISHER, VERY VALUABLE
BUT SOMETHING LIKE THIS IN THIS DAY AND AGE
WOULD BUY SOMETHING LIKE THIS OUT OF CURIOSITY
ONLY RICH PEOPLE

I GOT IT FROM A PAWNSHOP BUT HERE I JUST USE IT TO ATTRACT CUSTOMERS...

THE STORE'S OWNER SAID, SHOWING HIS MISSING TEETH IN A SMILE.

A SMALL LIVING THING, GRANTED WINGS BY GOD BUT NOT EXISTING ANY MORE

IN THE TINY LITTLE GLASS CASE IT LOOKED TO BE JUDGING THE TIME TO FLY AWAY. IT DIDN'T KNOW THAT HERE THERE'S NO SKY FOR IT TO FLY IN.



やさしいおがくず
KIND SAWDUST

NOW MAKE ME DIRTY..

MY TIT HAD NEVER ASKED ME FOR ANYTHING BEFORE
IF YOU WANT WASTEPAPER THAT'LL BUY ANYTHING, I'VE GOT MORE THAN I CAN USE
THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

HMMM

YOU SAID YOUR GRANDPA WAS A ZOOLOGIST, RIGHT? HAVEN'T YOU SEEN ONE BEFORE?
GRANDPA DIDN'T LIKE TO KILL THINGS NEITHER DID MY MOM

...I SEE

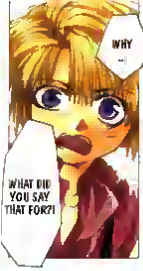
HEY STORK, WHAT DOES STUFFED MEAN?
THAT'S WHEN YOU TAKE A DEAD ANIMAL'S INSIDES OUT AND PUT SAWDUST THERE INSTEAD.

IT MAY BE BETTER THAT HE'S DEAD
WHY?..
I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM

DON'T BE TOO SURE
..
BUT SOMEWHERE THERE'S A BLUE SKY

NO POINT IN FLYING IN...
A SKY AS GRAY AS THIS

IT WAS A STUPID THING TO SAY BUT I SAID IT ANYWAY

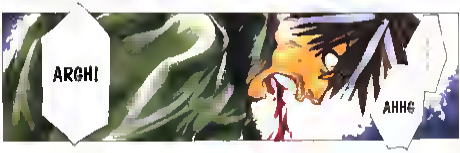


WHY DID YOU CHOOSE ME?

BUT YOU SAID YOU'D COME AND LOOK FOR IT WITH ME!!!

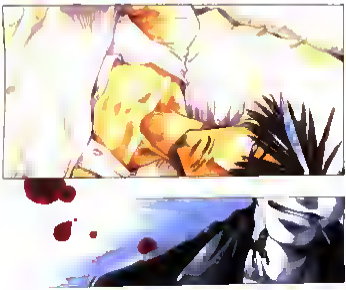
YOU BELIEVED ME!

NO!
TIT!! WAIT!
I HATE YOU!!
NUMANS MAKE THAT MISTAKE OVER AND OVER AGAIN
JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE LOST IT
WHEN SOMETHING RUNS AWAY FROM
YOU EVEN IF IT'S JUST A LITTLE BIRD
THAT'S WHEN YOU LEARN HOW BIG IT IS
STUPIDLY LOOKING FOR PEACE OF MIND AND SALVATION



TO TAKE THE PLACE OF OUR ROTTEN HEARTS ..

...ALL WE DO IS SHOVE 'SAWDUST' INTO OUR EMPTY SOULS



WHEN I CAME TO I WAS IN A BED IN A CHEAP HOTEL...

I WAS VAGUELY WONDERING HOW MUCH OF IT WAS A DREAM...

...NO

YOU STILL MAD?

YEAH

ONLY IT'S A BIT DIFFERENT NOW

STORK, I GUESS SOMEWAY I M THAT POOR BIRD BUT ..
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A BLUE SKY IT'S ME WHO'S LOST ANY PLACE TO GO TO...
AAHH..
BUT ACTUALLY I'M FILLED UP WITH WHAT YOU'VE PUT INSIDE ME SO GENTLY

6) BIOLOGY: A SMALL MARK, SPOT, OR PORE SUCH AS THE RESPIRATORY
SPIRACLE OF AN INSECT OR AN EYESPOT IN CERTAIN ALGAE

SCANNED BY @REYAREA
TRANSLATED BY MONOTONE
EDITED BY MAYU KAWAII
BROUGHT TO YO BY
#YAOIRULEZ@IRC.ANIVERSE.COM
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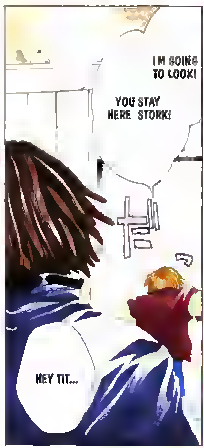
OH?


I'M GOING TO LOOK!
YOU STAY HERE STORK!
HEY TIT...

WHAT?
I JUST SAW SOMETHING FLY BY!!
TIT SAID BREATHLESSLY AND TRAINED HIS BINOCULARS ON THE LEAD-COLORED SKY.

IF YOU LEAN OUT TOO FAR YOU WILL FALL...
OHH!! WHERE'D IT GO TO?

YOU SURE IT WASN'T MISTAKE?
NO!! IT COULD HAVE BEEN A BIRD!

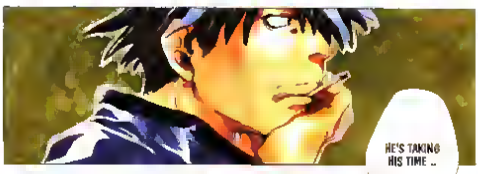
I SIGHED LOOKING AT HIS HAPPY LITTLE BACK.

EVEN WHEN WE TURN AROUND THERE ARE NO FOOTPRINTS BEHIND US

NOR THE ROAD WE CAME ALONG, NOR THE TUNE WE HUMMED

WHEN WE DIE NO-ONE WILL KNOW IT'S HAPPENED

いまそこにあるすべて
EVERYTHING THAT'S THERE NOW



HEARING ONLY THE TICK OF THE SECOND HAND AND TRYING TO DROWN IT OUT BY HUMMING SOMETHING DIFFERENT

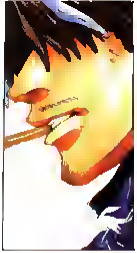
DID YOU GET LOST?

DID YOU MEET WITH AN ACCIDENT?

OR DID YOU REALLY SEE A BIRD AND FOLLOWED IT FAR AWAY?

BECAUSE IF SO YOU WON'T BE COMING BACK

AND FOR SURE SOMEWHERE I'LL...



TIME WITHOUT YOU DRIPS BY LIKE POURING ANOTHER CUP OF COLD COFFEE...AND I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE

THE ONE PROMISE I MADE YOU

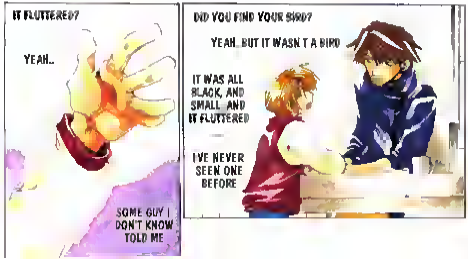
THE HARDSHIPS WE'VE BOTH KNOWN

THE PAIN OF YOUR BODY'S WARMTH THAT BINDS ME

TO YOU...

THEY'VE SUNK, GENTLY AND DEEPLY INTO THE SCARS OF MY BODY...

WHEN DID YOU BECOME MY WHOLE WORLD?


IT FLUTTERED?
YEAH..
SOME GUY I DON'T KNOW TOLD ME
DID YOU FIND YOUR BIRD?
YEAH, BUT IT WASN'T A BIRD
IT WAS ALL BLACK, AND SMALL, AND IT FLUTTERED
I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE

*ANY ONE OF NUMEROUS SPECIES OF LARGE AND HANDSOME BUTTERFLIES, BELONGING TO PAPILIO

EVERYTHING THAT'S THERE NOW/END

7) PATHOLOGY: A RED SPECK UPON THE SKIN PRODUCED EITHER BY THE EXTRAVASATION OF BLOOD AS IN THE BLOODY SWEAT CHARACTERISTIC OF CERTAIN VARIETIES OF RELIGIOUS ECSTASY

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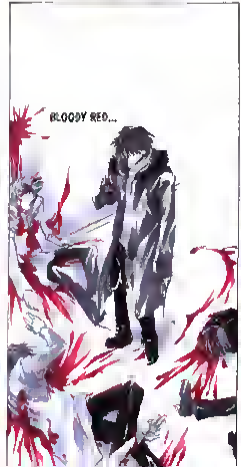
call me 1

I HEAR THE WINGS OF DEATH



NOT WOMEN'S LIPS

NOT FLOWERS

JUST LIKE THE LITTLE KID YOU USED TO BE.....
YOU REALLY DON'T CARE WHO YOU KILL DO YOU?
MMH..
HE WORE DARKNESS AROUND HIM
COLLECTING EMPTY CICADA SHELLS

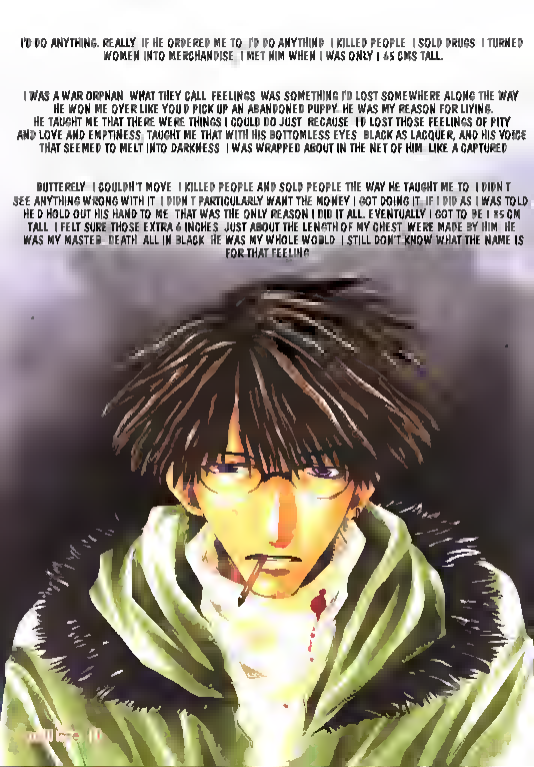
BLACK, NOTHING BUT BLACK
THAT'S THE WAY I AM
BLACK ENOUGH TO SWALLOW ALL THE COLOR IN THE WORLD

YOU WON'T KILL ME
ISN'T THAT THE WAY
YOU ARE TOO?
BUT YOU KNOW
IT'S LIKE HE WAS MY WHOLE WORLD
WHEN HE LAUGHED IN HIS THROAT THE BUTTERFLY LAUGHED AT ME TOO
ITS OBSCENE FLUTTERING CORRUPTED ME INTO DARKNESS

I'D DO ANYTHING. REALLY. IF HE ORDERED ME TO, I'D DO ANYTHING. I KILLED PEOPLE. I SOLD DRUGS. I TURNED WOMEN INTO MERCHANDISE. I MET HIM WHEN I WAS ONLY 1.65 CMS TALL.

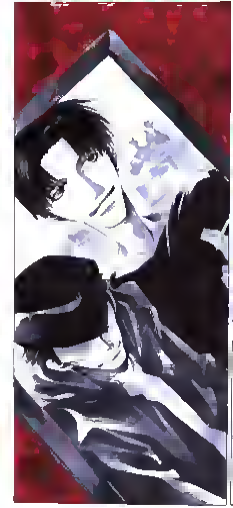
I WAS A WAR ORPHAN. WHAT THEY CALL FEELINGS WAS SOMETHING I'D LOST SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY. HE WON ME OVER LIKE YOU'D PICK UP AN ABANDONED PUPPY. HE WAS MY REASON FOR LIVING. HE TAUGHT ME THAT THERE WERE THINGS I COULD DO JUST BECAUSE. I'D LOST THOSE FEELINGS OF PITY AND LOVE AND EMPTINESS. TAUGHT ME THAT WITH HIS BOTTOMLESS EYES, BLACK AS LACQUER, AND HIS VOICE THAT SEEMED TO MELT INTO DARKNESS. I WAS WRAPPED ABOUT IN THE NET OF HIM, LIKE A CAPTURED

BUTTERFLY. I COULDN'T MOVE. I KILLED PEOPLE AND SOLD PEOPLE THE WAY HE TAUGHT ME TO. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG WITH IT. I DIDN'T PARTICULARLY WANT THE MONEY I GOT DOING IT. IF I DID AS I WAS TOLD, HE'D HOLD OUT HIS HAND TO ME. THAT WAS THE ONLY REASON I DID IT ALL. EVENTUALLY I GOT TO BE 1.85 CM TALL. I FELT SURE THOSE EXTRA 6 INCHES, JUST ABOUT THE LENGTH OF MY CHEST, WERE MADE BY HIM. HE WAS MY MASTER. DEATH. ALL IN BLACK. HE WAS MY WHOLE WORLD. I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE NAME IS FOR THAT FEELING.



call me III

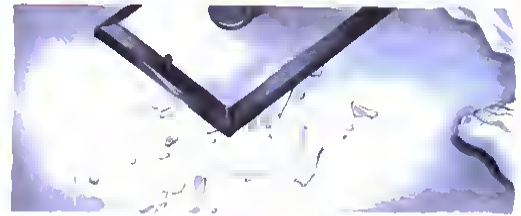
HEY
STAY HERE TONIGHT
I'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING
NE...
HE WOULDN'T LET ME USE HIS NAME
HE NEVER USED MINE ..
I MUSN'T WANT ANYTHING. HE DOESN T WANT ME TO...
OK



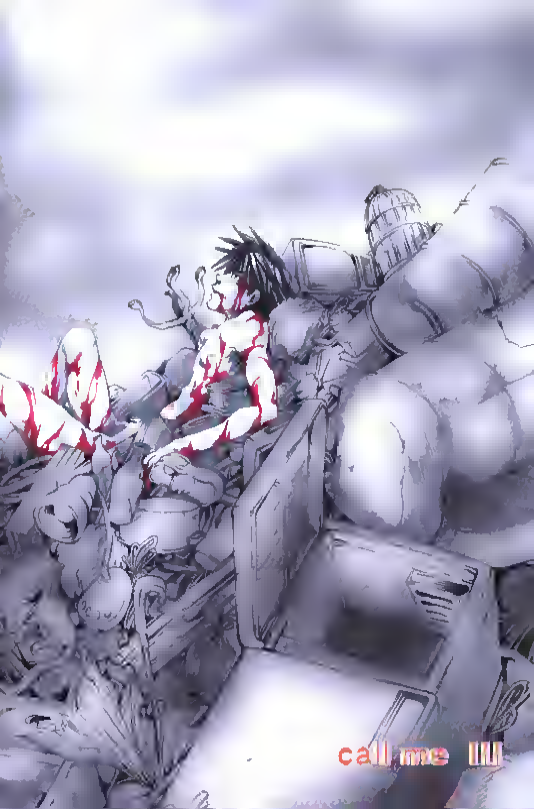
I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING

IF I WANT HIM TO STAY WITH ME

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE NAME IS FOR THE PAIN I FELT



I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT


call me

THAT DAY GOD DISAPPEARED

I WAS A BROKEN TOY, A NEWBORN CHILD...
WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS COVERED IN BLOOD AND BURIED IN A MOUNTAIN OF GARBAGE
ONLY THAT
MY MEMORY HAD BEEN ERASED LIKE A CUT OFF FILM. I'D STOLEN THE LIVES OF MORE PEOPLE THAN I COULD COUNT
I'D BEEN COVERED IN MORE BLOOD THAN I COULD EVER WASH AWAY...
BUT, MY ONE AND ONLY CRIME WAS TO HAVE TORN A PHOTOGRAPH APART
AT THAT MOMENT, UNDERSTANDING NOTHING AT ALL, I COULD ONLY LOOK UP, EMPTILY SEARCHING FOR THE SUN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THOSE ASH GRAY CLOUDS.

STORK?

call me IV

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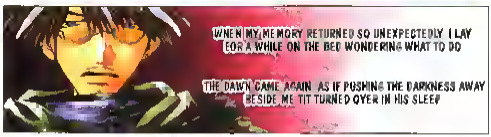
I THOUGHT I WAS EMPTY BECAUSE I HAD NO PAST
BUT THE FACT IS I WAS EMPTY FROM THE START!


WHEN MY MEMORY RETURNED SO UNEXPECTEDLY I LAY FOR A WHILE ON THE BED WONDERING WHAT TO DO
THE DAWN CAME AGAIN AS IF PUSHING THE DARKNESS AWAY
BESIDE ME TIT TURNED OVER IN HIS SLEEP

MY SHOULDERS JUMPED IN SURPRISE AND I LOOKED DOWN AT HIM THE MINUTE I SAW HIS PEACEFUL
SLEEPING FACE I BECAME AFRAID YE AN I DON,T KNOW WHY BUT I WAS TAE RAID AND I RAN
I THOUGHT IT WAS IRONABLY FOR THE BEST
HE COULD NE VER HAVE FLOWN IN A SKY AS DIRTY AS THIS

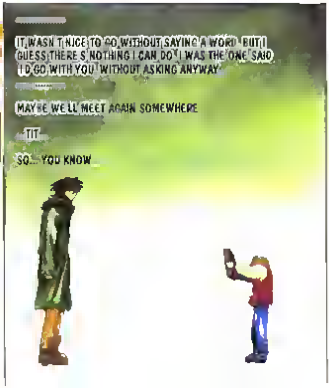
YOU NEED THIS, DON'T YOU?

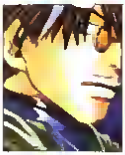
STORK

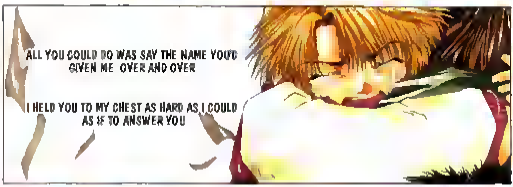
HE HELD OUT MY BRIEFCASE, STUFFED WITH SCRAP PAPER.

YOU FORGOT SOMETHING, TIT SAID.

SO...


IT WASN'T NICE TO GO WITHOUT SAYING A WORD, BUT I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO. I WAS THE ONE SAID I'D GO WITH YOU WITHOUT ASKING ANYWAY.
MAYBE WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOMEWHERE.
TIT.
SO... YOU KNOW.





AND FOR ONE MINUTE I THOUGHT IF IT ALL ENDED NOW YOU'D BE MINE ALONE, FOREVER

THINKING THE THING I MUSTN'T THINK...

CALL ME 4/END

8| A STIGMA: A SMALL MARK, A SCAR OR BIRTHMARK

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THAT NIGHT WE DIDN'T LOOK FOR A PLACE TO STAY. WE SAT TOGETHER UNDER THE SKY SIDE BY SIDE. IN BITS AND PIECES I TOLD TIT WHAT SORT OF PERSON I'D BEEN BEFORE I MET HIM. I DON'T THINK HE UNDERSTOOD ALL OF IT. HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, JUST
LISTENED TO ME AND FROM TIME TO TIME HELD MY HAND HARDER WHEN I ASKED HIM, ARE YOU SCARED? HE ONLY SAID NO, BUT IT HURTS.
MY VOICE SILENTLY BREATHED INTO THE NIGHT SKY WHERE THERE WEREN'T ANY STARS...
THE ONLY THING I WAS SURE OF WAS THE SMALL WARMTH AT MY CHEST

I REMEMBER THOUGHT, THIS IS LIKE A CONFESSION.

シノビヨルモノ

STALKER

WE'D TRAVELED A LONG TIME

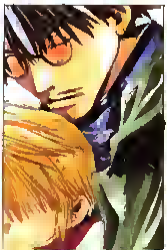
YOU WERE LOOKING FOR YOUR BLUE SKY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR. MY PAST? MY SELF? SOME EXPIATION OF ALL I'D DONE? NO. NOT THAT

THE SUN I'D BEEN SEARCHING FOR THAT DAY. WHEN I FOUND MYSELF BURIED IN GARBAGE
THE WARMTH YOUR BODY GIVES ME. HERE IN MY ARMS

WHEN YOUR FINGER TOUCHED THE SCARS THAT NO LONGER HURT ME. I REMEMBERED A PAIN
I CAN'T DESCRIBE MY HEART IS WARM AS IF IT WERE SCREAMING. AS IF TO TELL ME THAT I HAVE A HEART

WHAT I'D WANTED WAS THIS PAIN

MY HEART HURTS
THAT MEANS I'M ALIVE



WHY DID YOU CALL ME STORK?

HUM WELL... I THOUGHT YOUD BRING ME SOMETHING

UH?

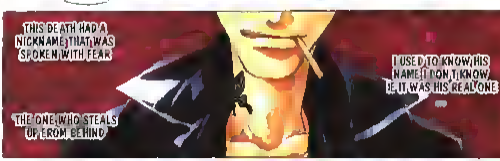
GRANDPA SAID STORKS BRING RABIES AND HAPPINESS SO...

SO?

I THOUGHT YOUD SAY COME ALONG WITH ME

I CAME TO MEET YOU

STORK...?


THIS DEATH HAD A NICKNAME THAT WAS SPOKEN WITH FEAR
I USED TO KNOW HIS NAME. I DON'T KNOW IT. IT WAS HIS REAL ONE.
THE ONE WHO STEALS UP FROM BEHIND

STALK

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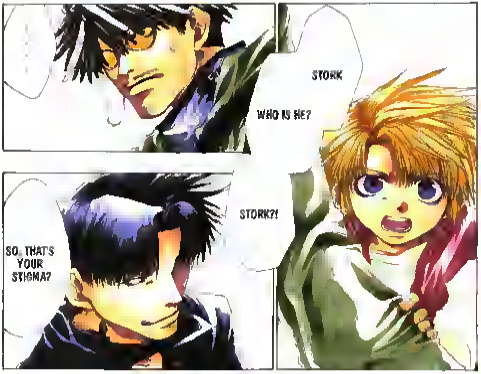
THE SUN IS FALLING...

thorn crown

I CAME TO MEET YOU

DEATH SMILED AT ME, CARRYING THE BLACK OF THE NIGHT ON HIS BACK.

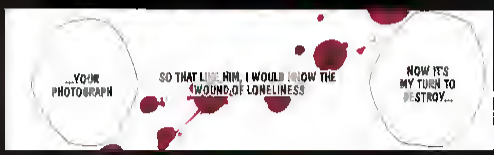

STORK
WHO IS HE?
STORK?!
SO, THAT'S YOUR STIGMA?

I REMEMBER THIS BLACK BLACK VOICE THAT SEEMS TO EAT INTO MY BREAST

...THE SMELL OF STICKY BLOOD, THE TOUCH OF DRIED-OUT DOLLAR BILLS, AND THE GRITTY AIR...

WHEN I WOKE UP, THAT OLD BRIEFCASE WAS BESIDE ME, LIKE A GOOD-BYE PRESENT

I WAS ALLOWED TO LIVE SO I COULD HAVE THE SAME FATE AS HIS



TIT
RUN!!!
I LOVE YOU

10) RELIGION. "BODILY MARKS, SORES, OR SENSATIONS OF PAIN CORRESPONDING IN LOCATION TO THE CRUCIFIXION WOUNDS OF JESUS

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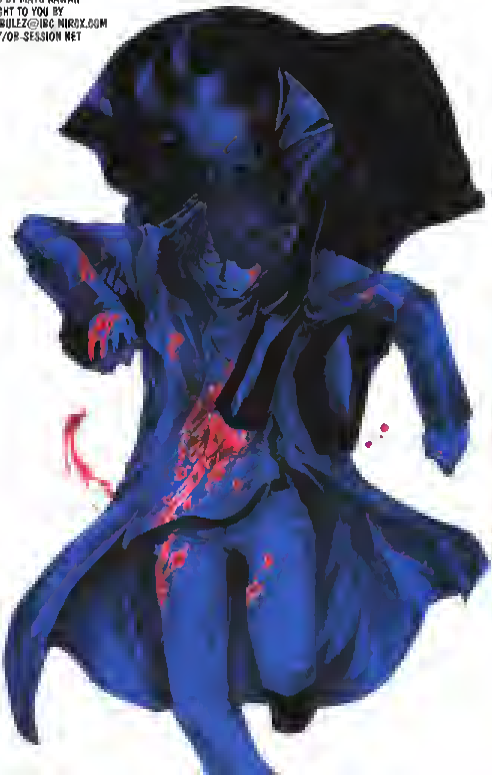


I LOVE YOU
BLUEBIRD
..
STORK
LET'S
GO...
TOGETHER...
NO! TIT
RUN!!!

THE PROMISED LAND BLUEBIRD
アオイトリ
STIGMATA

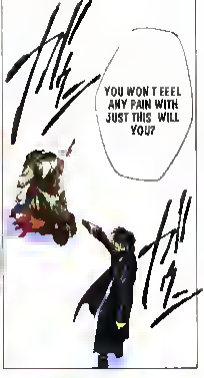
!!
...?!

STORK
!!!

NOT ENTIRELY
NOT YET...
STORK
!!!
STORK

STO...!!
AGH!!

AAHH!!!


YOU WON'T EEEL ANY PAIN WITH JUST THIS WILL YOU?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO STORK?

WHY RE YOU DOING THIS??
STOP IT!!!

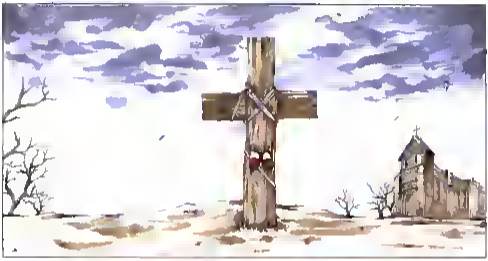
AH?
YOU'RE WRONG
BECAUSE
I AM STORK

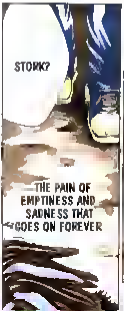
NOOO!!!

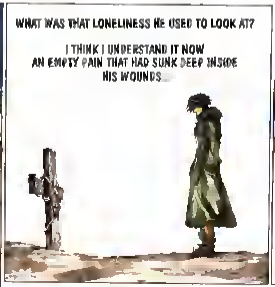
I'M NOT LIKE YOU
NOW YOU CAN SEE THE TRUE DARKNESS TOO...
BE HAPPY
OF HE'S MY STIGMA
THEN THIS PAIN I FEEL IS ALL I HAVE

FOREVER...
UNDER THE ASH GRAY SKY THAT GOES ON AND ON
WE TWO HAVE NO HOME TO GO BACK TO
AND SO...

WE WERE ABLE TO GO ANYWHERE AT ALL




STORK?
THE PAIN OF EMPTINESS AND SADNESS THAT GOES ON FOREVER

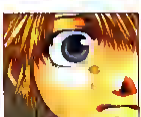

WHAT WAS THAT LONELINESS HE USED TO LOOK AT?
I THINK I UNDERSTAND IT NOW
AN EMPTY PAIN THAT HAD SUNK DEEP INSIDE HIS WOUNDS...

THE TRUE DARKNESS

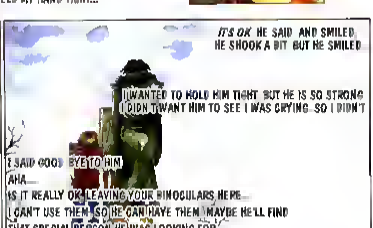
DEATH HAS VANISHED
BUT IN RETURN

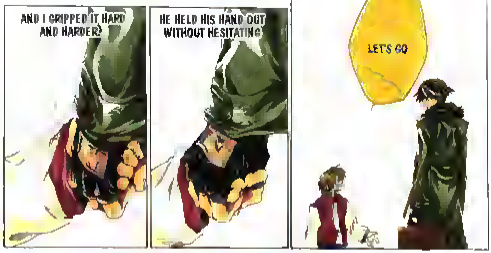
TIT'S EYES DON'T SEE
ANYTHING ANY MORE

THE DOCTOR, SOUNDING SYMPATHETIC SAID THAT HE'D BEEN
HIT IN A BAD SPOT



TIT JUST HELD MY HAND TIGHT...


IT'S OK HE SAID AND SMILED.
HE SHOOK A BIT BUT HE SMILED
I WANTED TO HOLD HIM TIGHT BUT HE IS SO STRONG
I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO SEE I WAS CRYING SO I DIDN'T
I SAID GOOD BYE TO HIM
AHA...
IS IT REALLY OK LEAVING YOUR BINOCULARS HERE...
I CAN'T USE THEM SO HE CAN HAVE THEM MAYBE HE'LL FIND
THAT SPECIAL PERSON HE WAS LOOKING FOR.



SO YOU'LL DO THAT FOR ME ALWAYS ..

WE SET OUT AGAIN TO FIND THE BLUE SKY THAT YOUR EYES WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE

HOLDING YOUR HAND AND NEVER LETTING IT GO IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW LONG OR SHORT THE WAY WILL BE
THIS TIME, I'LL BE THE GUIDE TO LIGHT THE WAY IN THE DARKNESS YOU'RE LOOKING AT NOW
WE WON'T LOSE SIGHT OF EACH OTHER...EVER

WHAT IS IT?
ERM...

NOTHING...
YOU SMILING, ME HOLDING YOUR HAND
AT THAT MOMENT, I KNEW, FOR CERTAIN, THAT YOU AND I WERE WALKING UNDER A BLUE SKY THAT WENT ON FOREVER...

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ASSISTANT WORKS
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a glass of brandy	Wings 1999年 3月号
僕と羽根と少年	Wings 1999年 4月号 5月号
Foggy screen	Wings 1999年 7月号
Share my blanket	Wings 1999年 9月号
やさしいオガクズ	Wings 2000年 1月号
いまそこにあるすべて。	描き下ろし
call me	Wings 2000年 3月号 5月号～7月号
シノビヨルモノ	Wings 2000年 9月号
thorn crown	Wings 2000年 9月号
アオイトリ	Wings 2000年 11月号
エピローグ	描き下ろし

この本を読んでのご感想、ご感想などを お寄せください。
峰倉かずや先生へのはげましのおたよりもお待ちしております。
〒113-0024 東京都文京区西片2-19-18 新書館
[ご感想～ご感想] Wings編集部「stigma」係
[はげましのおたより] Wings編集部 気付 峰倉かずや先生

stigma スティグマ

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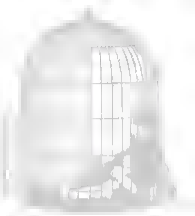
WHEN I STRETCHED OUT MY HAND TO A BREAK IN THE CLOUDS, JUST FOR A
WE'RE THERE....



THANKS TO ALL OF YOU FOR READING THIS WONDERFUL STORY

AND SPECIAL THANKS TO GREYAREA FOR DONATING THIS BEAUTIFUL MANGA TO US :D

IN MANY WAY THIS WAS A VERY DIFFICULT MANGA TO WORK ON. ALL THE PAGES WERE COLOURED AND STORK LOVED TO THINK TOO MUCH. BUT I HOPE THE ESSENCE OF IT WASN'T LOST AND YOU ENJOYED READING IT AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED EDITING IT

"MAYU KAWAII"

OBSESSION STAFF

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